



# Madrigal Singers

The University of Alberta

**Madrigal Singers**

**Leonard Ratzlaff, conductor**

**Kathleen Skinner, Assistant Conductor**

**Friday, April 8, 2005 at 8:00 pm**



Convocation  
Hall

**Arts Building  
University of Alberta**

## **Program**

Dance, Clarion Air (1952)

Michael Tippett  
(1905-1998)

**Kripa Nageshwar and Kimberley Denis, soprano**

**Kristel Harder, alto**

**Caleb Nelson, tenor**

**Rob Curtis, bass**

Mass in G Minor (1921)

Ralph Vaughan Williams  
(1872-1958)

I. Kyrie

**Kym White, soprano**

**Shannon Robertson, alto**

**Caleb Nelson, tenor**

**Rob Curtis, bass**

II. Gloria

**Kathleen Skinner, soprano**

**Kristel Harder, alto**

**CD Saint, tenor**

**Jordan van Biert, bass**

III. Credo

**Valerie Andriowski, soprano**

**Liana Bob, alto**

**Nathan Letourneau, tenor**

**Rob Clark, bass**

IV. Sanctus

Osanna I

Benedictus

**Kimberley Denis, soprano**

**Amy Gartner, alto**

**WeiHsi Hu, tenor**

**Rob Curtis, bass**

Osanna II

V. Agnus Dei

**Dawn Bailey, soprano**

**Erin Hooper, alto**

**Alex Eddington, tenor**

**Rob Clark, bass**

**Intermission**

An Elizabethan Spring (1983)

Stephen Chatman  
(b. 1950)

**Kathleen Skinner, Conductor**

Five Flower Songs (1950)

Benjamin Britten  
(1913-1976)

1. To Daffodils
2. The Succession of the Four Sweet Months
3. Marsh Flowers
4. The Evening Primrose
5. The Ballad of Green Broom

Two Traditional Irish Melodies

Arr. David Mooney

The Salley Gardens  
Rakes of Mallow

## Texts

### Dance, Clarion Air

Dance Clarion Air,  
Shine, stones on the shore, swept in music by the ocean,  
Ah, shine, till all this island is a crown.

*Christopher Fry*

### An Elizabethan Spring

1. Spring, the Sweet Spring  
Spring, the sweet spring, is the year's pleasant king;  
Then blooms each thing, then maids dance in a ring.

*Thomas Nashe*

2. There is a Garden in Her Face  
There is a garden in her face,  
Where roses and white lillies grow;  
A heav'nly paradise is that place,  
Wherein all pleasant fruits do flow.

Those cherries fairly do enclose  
Of orient pearl a double row;  
Which when her lovely laughter shows,  
They look like rose-buds filled with snow.

Those sacred cherries to come nigh,  
Till cherry ripe themselves do cry.

*Thomas Campion*

3. Urchins' Dance  
By the moon we sport and play,  
With the night begins our day:  
As we dance the dew doth fall;  
Trip it, little urchins all.  
Lightly as a little bee,  
Two by two, and three by three,  
Trip it, And about go we.

*Anon (c. 1600)*

### Five Flower songs

1. Fair Daffodils  
Fair Daffodils, we weep to see  
You haste away so soon:  
As yet the early-rising Sun  
Has not attain'd his noon.  
Stay, stay, until the hasting day  
Has run but to the even-song;  
And, having pray'd together, we  
Will go with you along.



## Five Flower songs (cont'd)

We have short time to stay, as you,  
We have as short a Spring;  
As quick a growth to meet decay  
As you, or any thing.  
We die, as your hours do, and dry away  
Like to the Summer's rain;  
Or as the pearls of morning's dew  
Ne'er to be found again.

*Robert Herrick*

2. The Succession of Four Sweet Months  
First, April, she with mellow showers  
Opens the way for early flowers;  
Then after her comes smiling May,  
In a more rich and sweet array;  
Next enters June, and brings us more  
Gems than those two that went before;  
Then, lastly, July comes, and she  
More wealth brings in than all those three.

*Robert Herrick*

3. Marsh Flowers  
Here the strong mallow strikes her slimy root,  
Here the dull night-shade hangs her deadly fruit;

On hills of dust the henbane's faded green,  
And pencill'd flower of sickly scent is seen;

Here on its wiry stem, in rigid bloom,  
Grows the salt lavender that lacks perfume.

At the wall's base the fiery nettle springs,  
With fruit globose and fierce with poison'd stings;

In every chink delights the fern to grow,  
With glossy leaf and tawny bloom below:

The few dull flowers that o'er the place are spread  
Partake the nature of their fenny bed.

These, with our sea-weeds, rolling up and down,  
Form the contracted Flora of our town.

*George Crabbe*

## Five Flower songs (cont'd)

### 4. The Evening Primrose

When once the sun sinks in the west,  
And dew-drops pearl the evening's breast;  
Almost as pale as moonbeams are,  
Or its companionable star,  
The evening primrose opes anew  
Its delicate blossoms to the dew  
And hermit-like, shunning the light,  
Wastes its fair bloom upon the night;  
Who, blindfold to its fond caresses,  
Knows not the beauty he possesses.  
Thus it blooms on while night is by.  
When day looks out with open eye,  
'Bashed at the gaze it cannot shun,  
It faints and withers and is gone.

*John Clare*

### 5. Ballad of Green Broom

There was an old man, Liv'd out in the wood,  
And his trade was a-cutting of broom, green broom.  
He had but one son without thought without good  
Who lay in his bed till t'was noon, bright noon;  
The old man awoke one morning and spoke  
He swore he would fire the room, that room  
If his John would not rise and open his eyes,  
And away to the wood to cut Broom, green Broom...

So Johnny arose and slipp'd on his clothes  
And away to the wood to cut Broom, green Broom...  
He sharpened his knives, and for once he contrives  
To cut a great bundle of Broom, green Broom...  
When Johnny pass'd under a lady's fine house,  
Pass'd under a lady's fine room, fine room,  
She Called to her maid: "Go fetch me" she said,  
"Go fetch me the boy that sells Broom, green Broom,  
Go fetch me the boy!"

When Johnny came in to the Lady's fine house,  
And stood in the Lady's fine room, fine room,  
"Young Johnny" she said, "Will you give up your Trade  
And marry a lady in bloom, full bloom, and marry a Lady in full bloom?"  
Johnny gave his consent and to the church they both went,  
And he wedded the Lady in bloom, full bloom;  
At market and fair, all folks do declare,  
There's none like the Boy that sold Broom, green Broom, green Broom...

*Anon*

### **The Salley Gardens**

Down by the Salley\* Gardens  
My love and I did meet;  
She passed the Salley gardens  
With little snow-white feet.  
She bid me take love easy,  
As the leaves grow on the tree;  
But I, being young and foolish,  
With her would not agree.

In a field by the river  
My love and I did stand,  
And on my leaning shoulder  
She laid her snow-white hand.  
She bid me take life easy,  
As the grass grows on the weirs;  
But I was young and foolish,  
And now am full of tears.

*W B Keats*

\*Willow

### **Rakes of Mallow**

Beauing, belleing, dancing, drinking,  
Breaking windows, cursing, sinking  
Ever raking, never thinking,  
Live the Rakes of Mallow.

Spending faster than it comes,  
Beating waiters, bailiffs, duns,  
Bacchus' true begotten sons,  
Live the rakes of Mallow.

One time naught but claret drinking,  
Then, like politicians thinking,  
To raise the sinking funds when sinking,  
Live the Rakes of Mallow.

When at home, with dada dying,  
Still for mellow water crying,  
But, where there's good claret plying,  
Live the rakes of Mallow.

Racking tenants, stewards teasing,  
Swiftly spending, slowly raising,  
Wishing to spend all their days  
In raking, as at Mallow.

Then, to end this raking life,  
They get sober, take a wife,  
Ever after live in strife,  
Wishing again for Mallow.

*Trad.*

**University of Alberta Madrigal Singers**  
**Leonard Ratzlaff, Conductor**  
**Kathleen Skinner, Assistant Conductor**

**Soprano**

Suzanne Abele  
Valerie Andriowski  
Dawn Bailey  
Gillian Brinston-Kurschat  
Leanne Dammann  
Kimberley Denis  
Jill Hoogewoonink  
Constance McLaws  
Kripa Nageshwar  
Kathleen Skinner  
Erika Vogel  
Kym White

**Alto**

Liana Bob  
Christine Browne-Munz  
Gabrielle Donnelly  
Amy Gartner  
Kristel Harder  
Erin Hooper  
Lisa Lorenzino  
Janice Marple  
Elizabeth McHan  
Ugo Nzekwu  
Evelyn Pfeifer  
Shannon Robertson  
Toscha Turner

**Tenor**

Jamie Burns  
Ryan Herbold  
Wei Hsi Hu  
Nathan Letourneau  
Jeremy Maitland  
Caleb Nelson  
Ian Trace  
Jordan Van Biert

**Bass**

Jonathan Ayers  
Montano Cabezas  
Rob Clark  
Rob Curtis  
Dan Davis  
Alex Eddington  
Luke Ertman  
Jonathan Kilgannon  
Damon MacLeod  
Adam Sweet  
Mark Tolley  
Anthony Wynne